

Our Cream Pitcher

(Thanksgiving)

G. A. Burgess

When, with thankful hearts, we turn to Nature, we find her, in all her works, full of sympathy. She fits our grateful souls as the shore fits its lake, as the sky its sun. And all her flowers seem censers burning incense at our feet; all her stars seem candles about one great altar of adoration. "Earth, with her thousand voices, praises God."

C. W. Burnham

God has provided the means of happiness for his people, in that he has made this country rich in inexhaustible deposits of mineral and metallic wealth; in fruitful fields, innumerable flocks and herds, and in wealth-producing industries; rich in free, civil, intellectual, and religious advantages; and happy that people that see in these blessings the evidences that every good and every perfect gift cometh from the Father of lights.

Philadelphia Ledger

One of the obvious but too often forgotten demands of the Thanksgiving Day is active charity. It should be welcomed by everybody as an occasion to help some one not so well conditioned as one's self. This is Christianity in action. Its field may be the next house, the next street, wherever men and women suffer. There is at this time in this city an unusual call for the offices of sweet charity. The close of the day should find the resources of our organized benevolent associations very materially increased. The act of worship will be incomplete unless one's loaf is shared and another's burden lightened. These are the plain and simple maxims, the religion of the Thanksgiving season. They who do not keep them will miss the true meaning of the day.

The Thankful Heart Magnetic

If one should give me a dish of sand, and tell me there were particles of iron in it, I might look for them with my eyes, and search for them with my clumsy fingers, and be unable to detect them; but let me take a magnet and sweep thru it, and how it would draw to itself the most invisible particles, by the mere power of attraction! The unthankful heart, like my finger in the sand, discovers no mercies; but let the thankful heart sweep thru the day, as the magnet finds the iron, so it will find in every hour some heavenly blessings; only the iron in God's sand is gold.

Joy In The Lord

If we would be strong we must have the joy of the Lord in our heart. The sad heart tires of life's burdens in a little while. If we would be strong for service, for endurance, if we would always do our best, we must cultivate the joyful spirit. Some Christians are always worrying about something. If they cannot find a real trouble they hunt up some imaginary one. They see only their trials, and never see their joys. They hang up on the walls of their heart pictures of all the unpleasant things, but not the pictures of cheerful and happy things. They look down all the time, or in, or back, but never up, nor out, nor forward; so they never see the bright stars above them, nor the beautiful things round them, nor the glorious lights that shine over their head. No duty is urged in the Bible more earnestly and more repeatedly than the duty of Christian joy. Of course we must make sure that it is the joy of the Lord that we have. This world's joy is not enough to make any one happy permanently.

VIRGINIA HOMES

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Our Dead

COX.—Hugh Cox was born in Preble Co., Ohio, died in Milford, Nov. 2, aged 80 years and some days. He gave his heart to God in July. Since that time he has been happy in a Savior's love. His conversion was a grand and glorious type of the new life to come.
MRS. W. J. ORN.

PALMER—David Workman Palmer was born Dec. 3, 1879, departed this life, Oct. 31, 1899, at the age of 19 years, 10 months and 28 days. He leaves a father, mother, three sisters and three brothers to mourn their loss. One brother having preceded him to the "land of rest." The home loses a kind, loving and affectionate son and brother. He had been afflicted for several years and has been deprived of many of the pleasures of this life, but we feel that his crown will be all the brighter "over there." We can say of him as the poet has said, "I know thou art gone where the weary are blest, and the mourner looks up and is glad." While we feel sad to know that he has gone forever from us here, we rejoice in the hope that if we are faithful here, we can join him "over there" in the "sweet bye and bye." Funeral sermon by the writer from John 11: 25.

DANIEL HENDRICKS

Mt. Zion, Hocking Co., Ohio.

HODGES—At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Herrin, Muskegon, Mich., Oct. 28, 1899, Harrison G. Hodges, aged 84 years, 6 months and 22 days. He was born in the state of New York, April 6, 1815. He came to Mount Vernon, Ohio, with his parents when a boy, and at the age of about twenty four he married Miss Elizabeth Vanloan, a third cousin to John Quincy Adams. To this union were born nine children, of which three have departed this life to the beautiful home on high, and the dear mother is with them. Mr. Hodges came to Goshen, Ind., about fifty-three years ago, of which time he has always lived in Indiana, until about a year ago he came to Muskegon to live with his daughter, where he lived until his death. He was a member of the German Baptist church and had been for over 30 years, but had expressed a desire to unite with the Brethren church. He was an honest, upright man all thru life, and died trusting in the blessed Savior. The funeral services were held at 3 o'clock by Rev. C. S. Lester, pastor of the First Baptist church. The remains were taken to Milford, Ind., for burial, where he had lived. He took great comfort in reading the EVANGELIST, and often made the remark that there was much truth in it. He also spent much time in prayer, and we have the blessed assurance that he is at rest where there is no more sickness nor death.

How we miss the dearest Father,

But we know that thou art free from pain,
And we hope soon to meet you,
Never more to part again.

MRS. M. H.

BILHIMER—In the Loree congregation, Perry, son of Jacob and Elizabeth Bilhimer was born in Miami Co., Ind., June 26, 1881, was struck by a Wabash locomotive in the city of Peru, Oct. 28, 1899, and died from the effects of the stroke, Nov. 6, 1899, aged 18 years, 5 months and 11 days. His father, two brothers and one sister preceded him in death, leaving a sorrow stricken mother, three brothers and one sister, and a large circle of friends to mourn their loss. It is sad to say good-bye to one so young in years. The friends have our sympathy. Funeral in the Loree Brethren church to a large and sympathizing congregation.
D. A. HOPKINS.

GODDARD—Catharine Goddard was born in Greenbriar Co., Virginia, May 19, 1824. Moved with her parents to Ohio, while young. Was married to William H. Speck, Feb. 27, 1840. He departed this life, June 24, 1885. To this union were born fourteen children, four sons and ten daughters. Two sons and four daughters preceded her to the

tomb. Two sons and six daughters are yet living. There are thirty-seven living grand children, and twenty-five great grand children. She united with the Christian church in 1868, but afterward united with the Brethren church, of which she lived a consistent member until her death. She was a kind wife and a devoted mother. She took great interest in the welfare of her family. She departed this life, Nov. 6, 1899, aged 75 years, 5 months and 18 days. There were two funeral services held over her remains. One in Howard Co., Ind., where she died, the other near Roann, Wabash Co., Ind., where she used to live and where she was buried Nov. 8. The last service was conducted by the writer in a brief discourse from Job 14: 1. Her spirit has gone to God who gave it. May her ashes rest in peace until the grand reunion at the awakening sound of the archangel's trumpet, when the dead in Christ shall rise first.
M. H. BAUMAN.
Roann, Ind.

SHAFFER—Nessie D. Shaffer, beloved daughter of Brother and Sister Shaffer, died at their home in Rosedale, on Oct. 17, 1899, aged 4 years and 9 months. The funeral services were conducted by the writer in the presence of the friends and relatives of the bereft family. Afterward interment was made in Benschoff Hill cemetery. May the dear Lord comfort the family.
E. E. HASKINS.

BURKHART.—Ella M. Burkhardt was born Oct. 8, 1865, in Washington county, Md., and died at her home in Lanark, Ill., Nov. 4, 1899, aged 34 years and 26 days. She was married to Benjamin F. Sheller, Nov. 22, 1885. Both united with the Brethren church at this place in March, 1893, and continued faithful members. Sister Sheller died in the glorious triumphs of a true Christian faith. The funeral was held in the Brethren church in Lanark on Monday afternoon by the writer, assisted by Elder Frank Meyers of the German Baptist brethren, in the presence of a very large assembly. The remains were laid to rest in Lanark's beautiful cemetery.
Z. T. LIVENGOD.

Matrimonial

RUTT—TROXEL.—At the residence and by the undersigned at Pleasant Home, O., on Nov. 15, 1899, Mr. Charles Rutt and Miss Laura D. Troxel were joined in marriage. The above couple start out in married life accompanied by the good wishes of many friends. May the blessing of God go with them.
WM. KIEFER

KRING—BAUGHMAN.—Brother Emanuel Krings of Nappanee, Ind., and Lydia Baughman of Louisville, O., were joined in marriage Nov. 2 by the pastor. May peace be their lot, heaven their destination.
L. A. HAZLETT.
Nappanee, Ind.

SIMMONS—RAGER.—At the home of the bride's parents at East Conemaugh, Pa., at noon Oct. 19, 1899, Mr. William Simmons of Allegheny, Pa., and sister Ida M. Rager daughter of Mr. Israel Rager were by the undersigned united in marriage. After the ceremony a goodly company of guests sat down to a sumptuous wedding feast. Mr. Simmons is an employee of the Penn. R. R., and is blessed with an intelligent, pleasant help mate. May God's choicest blessings attend them.
E. E. HASKINS

DRAKE—HAAKEN.—At the home of the bride in the city of Peru, Ind., at high noon, Nov. 8, 1899, our esteemed brother W. P. Drake and Elizabeth Haaken by Rev. Neal of the Christian church. We were called upon to tie the nuptial knot, but on account of a funeral could not reach them in time, but had the grand opportunity of feasting on the chicken, cakes and pies that the other preachers did. May peace and prosperity attend them along the way.
D. A. HOPKINS.